

BRITISH FORCED TO YIELD MORE GROUND

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1918

One Penny.

SIR D. HAIG.



In telling his troops that every position must be held, the British Commander-in-Chief adds that, in spite of a reckless sacrifice of human life, the enemy has made little progress towards his goal.

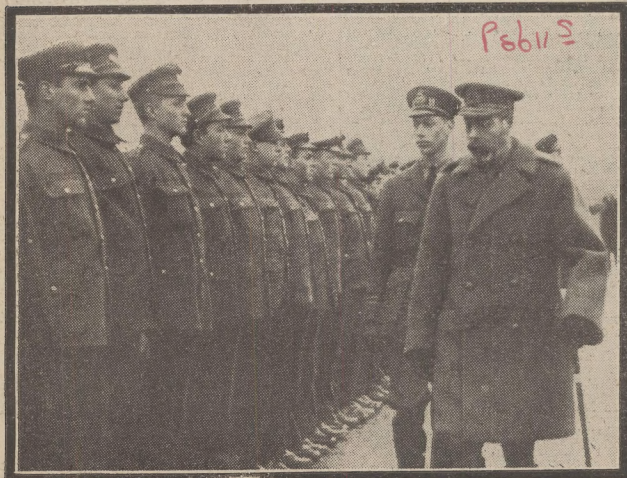
THE KING AND THE ROYAL AIR FORCE.



His Majesty has the working of the machine explained to him by the pilot in charge.



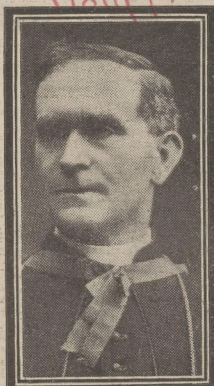
A captured German Albatross came in for much attention. His Majesty receives back his matches when leaving. The King, in overalls, mounts into an aeroplane to see things.



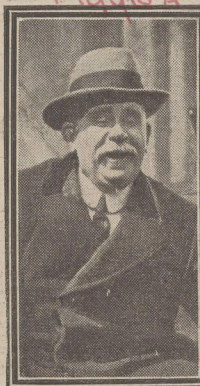
The King and Prince Albert inspecting the men under the latter's command.

The King and Queen finished their Lincolnshire tour by visiting Prince Albert at the air station, where he is a captain. This is the first announcement that their Majesties' second son has been promoted to a captaincy.

SIGNATORIES TO THE IRISH REPORT.



Dr. McRory, Catholic Bishop of Down and Connor.



Mr. T. J. Harbison, M.P. for East Tyrone.



Mr. Joe Devlin, M.P., the Ulster Nationalist Leader.

Our photographs show three of the members of the Convention which has been sitting over a prolonged period to evolve a scheme whereby Ireland may be granted some form of self-government which will be acceptable to all parties in the country. Their report, which is published in a Government Blue-Book of 176 pages, is summarised on page 2 to-day, and will be discussed by Parliament at the first opportunity.

165 MAJORITY FOR IRISH CONSCRIPTION—A DUBLIN PARLIAMENT

Mr. Bonar Law's Fighting Reply to Threats.

"WE WILL SEE TO IT."

Mr. Devlin's Conditional Offer to Join Army.

CONVENTION REPORT.

An Irish Parliament, consisting of a Senate and a House of Commons, is the outstanding recommendation of the Convention, whose report was published yesterday.

The supreme power and authority of the Parliament of the United Kingdom over Ireland should, the Convention recommend, remain "unaffected and undiminished."

These important conclusions were adopted by the Convention by 51 votes to 18.

In the House of Commons last night Clause 2 of the *Man Power Bill*, which extends conscription to Ireland, was carried by 281 votes to 116—a majority for the clause of 165.

During the debate, Mr. Duke, the Irish Secretary, according to the reports—said: "The Government desire that a Parliament should be established in Ireland before any man comes to the colours."

"I DID NOT SAY THAT."

At a later stage Mr. Herbert Samuel said the most important statement of the day was Mr. Duke's—that it had been said that an Act for setting up a Parliament in Dublin should be passed before any Irishman was called to the colours under this Bill.

Mr. Dillon: "I did not say that. (Wild uproar.)"

Mr. Samuel: "I took down the words as they were spoken. (Non-alist cheers.)"

Mr. Duke: "If I had said that I should have been contradicting the Prime Minister. I had no authority to say that."

Mr. T. Healy: "It is because we understand you as saying that we have abstained from speaking."

Mr. Bonar Law said the Government were doing nothing that they had not the moral right to do.

Mr. Devlin: "What is that right?"

Mr. Bonar Law: "From the military point of view, the only one that can be considered, there is an advantage in the course we are pursuing and we should be craven not to take it."

A Nationalist Member: "We will see you do not get the men."

"WE WILL SEE TO IT."

Mr. Law: "We will see to it. (Cheers.) There is no other constituted authority that can do it. There is no validity in the Australian analogy. We could not tell America she had the right to conscript Irishmen in the United States while we had not the right at home."

Mr. Bonar Law added: "We intend at the earliest moment—(Nationalist laughter)—to introduce a Bill which we hope—"Oh, oh!"—will give Home Rule, or, rather, local government—(Uproar)—to Ireland."

It is now being prepared. It will be a Government Bill and it will be brought forward—"Wild" (Cheers and laughter.)

We shall try to carry it through simultaneously with the preparations for carrying out the Bill. We are discussing to-night."

MR. DEVLIN'S OFFER.

Mr. Devlin denied the Government's right to impose a blood tax on Ireland. "If you have this right," exclaimed Mr. Devlin, "why don't you exercise it in Australia? We believe in our souls we are free, and will not accept conscription from you."

We want the status and power of Canada and of Australia."

If Mr. Redmond grew disheartened, said Mr. Devlin, and sickened and died the Government was responsible for it, and the representatives of the people were now to be shot for defending their people from the Government's brute force methods.

Mr. Devlin ended by a demand for a Parliament in Dublin and a conditional offer to join the Irish people. Then the Government would get what the Government got in South Africa.

He recalled the time when he went to Mr. Redmond and asked to be allowed to join the colours. Mr. Redmond gave him reasons against doing so.

But to-day, if the Government would give what he now asked, he would join as a private or in any other capacity.

THE GRAVER SITUATION.

"Grave as was the situation when I spoke on Tuesday, it is far graver to-day. I am not speaking in a spirit of pessimism or panic, but it would be criminal folly to shut our eyes to the extent and urgency of the perils with which we are faced."

Thus spoke Mr. Asquith during the debate.

"At this moment," he went on, "I can be no party to proceedings which, if they succeeded, would prevent those who were responsible for extricating the greatest of causes from the greatest of perils, from concentrating every moment of their time, every faculty of their

minds, and every fibre of their beings on saving from disaster the cause of the Allies."

Mr. Asquith went on to intimate that he would not vote against the Government.

A *Concession*.—Earlier in the afternoon the Government amendment was carried whereby the age limit cannot be extended to fifty-six by Order in Council except after approval of the step by resolution of both Houses.

An amendment to omit the sub-section bringing in at once medical men up to fifty-six was defeated by 249 votes to ninety-five.

On a division Clause 1 was agreed to by 279 to 103.

HOME RULE PLAN.

The chief proposals in the Convention Report on Home Rule are as follow:—

Exclusions.—The Irish Parliament to have no power to make laws on the following matters:—

Crown and succession.

Making of peace and war (including conduct as neutrals).

Army and Navy.

Treaties and foreign relations (except extradition).

Dignities and titles of honour.

Any necessary control of harbours for naval and military purposes.

Temporary Reservation.—The Imperial and Irish Governments to jointly arrange for the united action of the Irish police and postal services during the war; afterwards these two services shall become automatically subject to the Irish Parliament.

The Senate is to consist of sixty-four members, including four Roman Catholic Archbishops and four Archbishops of the Church of Ireland.

Constitution of House of Commons.—The constitution of the House of Commons will be as follows:—

Elected members..... 160

Nominated by Lord-Lieutenant..... 20

Additional M.P.s elected by Ulster constituencies..... 20

Total..... 200

The twenty nominated by the Lord-Lieutenant are to be made with a view to the "due representation of interests not otherwise adequately represented in Leinster, Munster and Connaught."

The twenty additional members to be elected by Ulster constituencies are for the purpose of representing commercial, industrial and agricultural interests.

The Convention accept the principle that 40 per cent. of the membership of the House of Commons shall be guaranteed to Unionists.

Representation at Westminster.—Forty-two Irish representatives shall be elected to the

MATTERS OF MOMENT.

The following brilliant articles will appear in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*:—

THE DARKEST HOUR. A powerful article on the military situation, by

IN PETROGRAD LAST MONTH. by George H. Mewes, *The Daily Mirror* photographer, just returned from Russia.

BRITAIN IN THE FOURTH YEAR. by

John Bell, the famous American

journalist.

MY QUEST OF THE PERFECT WIFE. by

Andrews.

Commons House of the Parliament of the United Kingdom.

Finance.—An Irish Exchequer and Consolidated Fund to be established. All branches of taxation other than Customs and Excise to be under control of an Irish Parliament.

The scheme, says Sir Horace Plunkett, the chairman of the Convention, in a letter to the Prime Minister, was agreed to by a majority of Nationalists, all the Southern Unionists and five out of the seven Labour representatives.

It was not found possible to overcome the objection of the Ulster Unionists.

The Convention has laid a foundation of Irish agreement unprecedented in history.

POPULAR WAR PICTURES.

Last Fortnight of Colour Photographs at Grafton Galleries.

Only a fortnight now remains for those who have not yet visited the exhibition of British battle photographs in colour at the Grafton Galleries.

The exhibition will be open to-morrow from 3 p.m. to 6 p.m., and from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. on weekdays for the remaining fortnight.

The galleries are a most popular rendezvous on Sunday afternoons, and the attendance on this day has always been well over 2,000.

U.S. MISSION IN BRITAIN.

The American Mission, consisting of about twenty representatives of labour, journalism, banking and other interests, who have come to observe and report on war conditions here, arrived in Britain last yesterday.

Mr. James Wilson, interviewed, said American labour was ready to extend the hand of fraternity to their fellow-workers in Germany when peace terms were signed, but not a moment before.

GUNNER'S FEAT.

Kept On Firing by Opening Breech-block with Pickaxe.

DOGGED LANCASHIRE MEN.

FROM HAMILTON FYFE.

WITH THE BRITISH ARMY IN THE FIELD, Friday.

It is beyond all doubt now that Germany intends in this offensive to throw in all she has got, and she means to direct her force mainly against us.

The German aim seems to be to push forward in three main drives. One aims in the Baillieu direction, another has captured Merville and is pressing towards Arras, a third may attempt to sweep over Bethune.

Although some ground has been gained in the first two directions the third aim remains unaltered. That is due to the magnificent fighting qualities shown by the Lancashire Territorials who compose our 55th Division.

The German attacking force seemed inexhaustible. Although they were driven back time after time, leaving heaps of dead, they were sent on again well up to the night.

But nowhere did the Lancashire men yield. Not only have they kept intact the main line of our defence, but they are holding all their forward posts.

The artillery were no less devoted and invaluable. One gun was kept going by a sergeant when the officers had been either killed or wounded. It had been hit by an enemy shell before it came into action, and the breechblock worked very stiffly.

The sergeant had to open it every time with a pickaxe to keep the gun at work. He did this quite coolly and methodically. Two hundred times he did it, firing 200 rounds into the Germans at point-blank ranges from 600 down to 200 yards.

PALESTINE BATTLES.

Turco-German Attack in Coastal Sector Beaten in All Day Fight.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

Palestine.—Early on the morning of April 10, after a short bombardment, the enemy assumed the offensive against the coastal sector.

Fighting lasted throughout the day. Turco-German troops who penetrated our advanced positions in the directions of Bebakin and El Keir were ejected by counter-attacks and our lines were advanced at several points, substantial losses being inflicted on the enemy and a few prisoners, both Turkish and German, being taken.

On April 11 a Turkish attack directed against our positions on the east bank of the Jordan, in the vicinity of El Ghoranah, broke down with heavy losses under our artillery fire, and our mounted troops pursued the retreating enemy to within a short distance of Shumet Nimrin.

An attack directed against our positions astride the Jericho-Nablus road west of the Jordan was also repulsed.

PARIS AGAIN SHELLED.

Hun Prisoner Discloses Gun Positions—British Counter Measures.

PARIS, Friday.—A German long-range gun again fired on Paris to-day. One shell fell on the pavement near a chapel, which had its windows shattered, and a shell fell off the roof of a dwelling and two women were injured.

The war correspondent of the *Petite Girond* says that the Germans have three long-range guns trained on the capital. They are, he states, thirty-three yards long, the tube being twenty-two yards long and the breech ten yards long.

The guns, which are placed seven hundred yards apart, are surrounded by naval guns which, as a rule, are off simultaneously at nearer objectives. Each "Bertha" is guarded also by a dozen powerful anti-aircraft guns.

A German prisoner has given away the exact positions of these guns.—Central News.

British Gun.—Mr. Macpherson, in a written Parliamentary answer, says that it is possible to construct a gun capable of throwing a shell eighty miles or over, and the necessary steps have been taken.

BELGIAN COAST BOMBED.

FUSHING, Friday.—Last night's attack on the Belgian coast by airmen and probably monitors was one of the most violent that has ever taken place. The bombardment lasted three hours.—Central News.

Official (Friday).—Vice-Admiral Dover reports: Between 11.12 and 11.23 p.m. on April 9 a few shells, apparently from German destroyers, fell on La Panne and in the vicinity of it. They were widely scattered and most of them fell short and in the sea.

SYRUP PRICES CONTROLLED.

The Sugar Commission yesterday gave notice that on April 22 the retail price of all syrup will be 10d. per pound in bulk and 1s. 9d. per case where the case contains a shilling's worth.

In localities in exceptionally unfavourable situations an addition of ½d. on the above prices may be legitimate.

MUNITIONS PAID FOR TWICE OVER.

Auditor-General Criticises Ministry's Methods.

A YEAR'S COST—£502,505,641

Amazing specimens of blundering accountability in the spending of £522,431,480 on munitions during the year ended March 31, 1917, are revealed in the report of the Auditor-General, issued yesterday.

The Ministry of Munitions paid some accounts twice over!

In one case, although the ledger showed £230,000 due to be refunded by a firm, no steps were taken to recover it or otherwise adjust the firm's account.

Moreover, an advance of £250,000 had not been charged in the contract ledger, while other advances amounting to £750,000 had been posted twice in the same ledger.

In another case a claim for the refunding of £718,000 was made against a firm, but payments to them could not be recovered recorded only amounted to £208,000.

In March, 1916, the Ministry decided to reduce the price payable for a certain type of shell from 12s. to 11s., but large quantities of shell

CALL TO GROW POTATOES.

All who have a back yard, a private garden or can secure a plot of ground should grow their own potatoes.

The *Daily Mirror's* cash prizes for potatoes grown in allotments, private and school gardens are:—

First prize .. £500	Fourth prize .. £25
Second prize .. 100	Fifth prize .. 10
Third prize .. 50	13 prizes of .. 5

In this competition, which is open to all, everyone will have an equal chance of winning.

Meanwhile young women are urgently asked by the Food Production Department to volunteer for dropping potatoes and looking after the growing of them in April, May and early June. Particulars of pay, etc., may be obtained at the Women's Land Service Corps, 50, Upper Baker-street, W.

continued to be paid for at the £1 rate until February, 1917.

Although a firm had been paid £4,700,000, the contract ledger showed only payments of £1,400,000, while in another instance a contractor who notified that he had been paid nearly £112,000 received a further £21,000 which he had also previously been paid.

Capital expenditure has been incurred greatly in excess of estimates. A filling factory estimated to cost £632,800 had £2,200,000 spent upon it, while a similar factory estimated to cost £284,100 had incurred the spending of £1,153,000.

As an instance of the lack of co-ordination between branches, the Trench Warfare Department placed a contract for alcohol at 8s. 10d. per proof gallon, while at the same time the High Explosive Department were under contract to the same firm for the supply of similar spirit at 2s. 4d. per proof gallon.

An unsatisfactory state of affairs in regard to large stocks of warlike stores is revealed. Owing to defects discovered at firing, directions were given for the breaking up of some 3,000,000 complete rounds of 15-pounder ammunition. A considerable quantity of doubtful shells has been allowed to fall seriously into arrears. Large stocks are stated to be lying at factories, bonds, stores, etc., throughout the country, occupying valuable space and involving waste of ammunition.

NEWS ITEMS.

Budget Next Week.—It is understood that the Chancellor of the Exchequer will make his annual financial statement on Wednesday or Thursday next.

Holland's Bread Riots.—About fifty persons have been injured in food disturbances at The Hague, the mob, it is stated, firing on the police.

Save Gas.—Unless the consumption of gas and electricity is restricted as ordered the public will be still more seriously inconvenienced next winter.—Sir A. Stanley.

Tram Work for "Tommy."—Licences to act as conductors and drivers of trams in London will be granted by the police to discharged service men over nineteen years of age.

No Exemption for Grade 1.—All Grade 1 men were refused exemption at Enfield Tribunal last night. The applicants included a large number of Government munition workers.

LEWES RACING PROSPECTS.

An interesting, though unpretentious card, will be submitted at Lewes this afternoon. Entries are numerous, but transport difficulties may keep fields down somewhat. My selections are:—

1.15—LEUCOSTIA.	2.45—BURNSTON.
1.45—USUAL.	3.15—TUFFA.
1.15—PRETTY BESS.	3.45—ELLA.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.
PRETTY BESS and ELLA BOUVIERE.

GERMANS MAKE PROGRESS IN THE GREAT BATTLE

British Troops Forced Back to New Positions Near Neuve Eglise.

MERVILLE CAPTURED BY THE GERMANS.

Fighting Continues on Front North of La Bassee Canal to Hollebeke—Assaults South of Arras.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Friday.

11.20 A.M.—Severe and continuous fighting took place last night in the neighbourhood of Merville and Neuf Berquin, in both of which localities the enemy is continuing his pressure and has made progress.

Merville was captured by the enemy during the night. The attacks made by the enemy yesterday in the neighbourhood of Ploegsteert succeeded, after heavy fighting, in pressing our troops back to the neighbourhood of Neuve Eglise to new positions.

On the remainder of the northern battle front the situation is substantially unchanged.

A part of our positions into which the enemy forced his way north of Festubert was regained by a counter-attack.

On the front between Loigne and the Lawe River and to the north hostile attacks have been repulsed.

Fighting is continuing on the whole front north of the La Bassee Canal as far as Hollebeke.

South of Arras strong local attacks were made by the enemy yesterday against our positions in the neighbourhood of Neuville Vitasse and were repulsed in each case.

Further north the enemy succeeded after prolonged fighting in entering one of our posts near Tilloy-lez-Mosslaines, but was at once driven out and the post re-established.

Hostile artillery has shown increased activity astride the Somme. [Merville is west of Estaires, where the fight for river crossings has been proceeding. Neuve Eglise is four miles west of Ploegsteert.]

PART OF MESSINES RIDGE LOST AND THEN REWON.

Huns' Immense Loss in Wave Attacks on Vieille Chapelle.

GREATER SOMME GUNFIRE.

FRANCE, Friday.—In brilliant sunshine and with glass clear visibility, the battle of Flanders continued this morning with a fierceness which has scarcely flagged since it started.

A heavy attack upon the hamlet of Loigne, about three and a half miles north-east of Bethune, was successfully beaten off. During yesterday three attacks launched in big waves near Vieille Chapelle, about three miles due north of Loigne, were repulsed, with immense losses to the enemy, the ground all along the front of our line being strewn with German corpses.

Further north again our line was withdrawn to a more advantageous defensive position about 1,000 yards to the west of Estaires, just south-west of Estaires, through Neuf Berquin in the north, thence in a north-westerly direction to Le Verrier, south-west of Steenwerck.

HUNS' SWAMPING TACTICS.

The Germans are throwing their reserves into this battle in the same prodigal manner as during the opening days of the present offensive, and prisoners are unanimous in their testimony that the object of the High Command is to swamp the British by sheer weight of superior numbers.

The enemy made a determined attack along the Messines Ridge, where the South Africans, hardly rested after their splendid share in the recent southern fighting, did such grand work in restoring the situation on Wednesday afternoon. The enemy succeeded in gaining some ground, but the South Africans once again drove him out by a spirited counter-attack in combination with the British troops.

SOMME GUNFIRE INCREASES.

At 2.45 this morning the enemy artillery opened a heavy bombardment from a point east of Ploegsteert, but no report has as yet come to hand of any infantry action having followed upon this.

The German guns were also plastering the Danestrade area early this morning. In the southern area the Germans are developing great artillery activity, which may herald further infantry attacks.

The Bray-Coteau wood was fiercely shelled from about three o'clock until daylight this morning, and the valley west of Sailly-le-Sec was kept under heavy fire all night.—Reuter's Special.

VIOLENT DUEL OF GUNS AT HANGARD IN NIGHT.

Lively Bombardments in Region of Oise Canal and Parroy Wood.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Friday Afternoon.—The artillery duel became somewhat violent in the course of the night in the region of Hangard-en-Santerre.

Our reconnoitring parties were active in the sectors of Noyon and Canny-sur-Matz. We took a certain number of prisoners. Somewhat lively bombardments took place in the region of the Oise Canal and the Parroy Wood.

We made successful surprise attacks against the enemy lines near Chermizy, north of the Ailette, and to the west of the Batte du Mesnil, and brought back prisoners.

The night was calm on the rest of the front.—Exchange.

Italian Official.—Lively artillery actions on both sides took place in the Val Lagarina, in the Asiago Plateau and in the Montello area. Our batteries carried out effective harassing shots on hostile working parties at Ponta di Piave, San Dana and Revodoli.

"HUNS TURN FROM PARIS TO FLANDERS COAST."

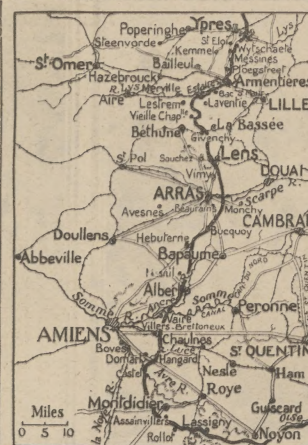
M. Hutin Thinks Diversion Has Become Foe's Main Object.

PARIS, Friday.—The *Matin* says: "On the vast battlefield which Hindenburg chose the German Generalissimo spent three months training his divisions, perfecting them in the methods of attack and in preparing rows of assembly points thirty miles behind each other."

"A manoeuvre can only be replied to by another manoeuvre, and this must not only be defensive but offensive. It is not sufficient to close the holes. We must cask them. A linear resistance will never give us a successful decision."—Central News.

M. Marcel Hutin, writing in the *Echo de Paris*, says: "I do not believe that the big effort which the Bavarian right wing is making to push compact columns in the direction of the North Sea can be really regarded as a diversion."

"Not having been able to break through between the British and French Army, nor take Paris, Ludendorff is now directing his attention towards the British Army and the coast of Flanders."—Exchange.



Merville was captured by the Germans during Thursday night.

STORY OF "370,000 HUNS KILLED IN WEEK."

"Severely Wounded from March 22-28, 115,470."

THE HAGUE, Friday.—The *Belgisch Dagblad* learns from Belgium that at Ypres twenty-three baskets have arrived full of German identification discs bearing the names and numbers of men killed between March 22 and 28.

Each basket measures fifty centimetres in height and forty-five in width, and the contents of these baskets alone show that 370,000 Germans were killed in that one week.

It is added that during the same period 183 trains of from thirty-five to forty-four coaches passed through on their way to Germany full of severely wounded men, numbering about 115,470, while, in addition, 80,000 slightly wounded men remained in Belgium, which is now one gigantic hospital.

A German officer is quoted as declaring at the kommandatur at Mons: "This ghastly business has already cost us half a million men, and still without succeeding."—Central News.

HUNS DISCUSS CHANCES OF FLANDERS BREAK THROUGH.

Likely to Affect Amiens Battle and Ypres Position.

The military critic of the Berlin *Tageszeitung*, commenting on the present fighting on the western front between La Bassee and Armentieres, says, states a Reuter Amsterdam message:—

"It is too early yet to speak of a break-through north of La Bassee and Warneton, although the possibility is coming within closer range."

After expressing the view that these attacks menace the British position in the Yps sector, and will also affect the British position at Ypres should the attack in the Warneton region gain further ground, the critic anticipates that the present fighting will have a general effect on the Amiens battle.

"It has now been proved," he continues "that the tenacious resistance of the British north of the Somme can well become fatal to them, and we therefore understand why the attacks north of the Somme were not prosecuted further."

"The battle against the enemy's reserves must now be fought out in such a manner as will continuously weaken and exhaust them, so that they will be unable to be brought up at the decisive moment."—Huter.

VIENNA'S CRY FOR FOOD.

ZURICH, Friday.—Austrians are again officially warned against optimistic reports of the arrival of wheat from the Ukraine. The *communiqué* says:—

"The unhappy truth must be told that nothing considerable can be expected from the Ukraine before June. The food situation is extremely critical."

Meat is now rationed in Vienna, 200 grammes weekly being allowed. A thousand women demonstrate daily before Government buildings at Prague clamouring for food.—Central News.

BELGIAN COAST SHELLED.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

German torpedo-boat forces in Flanders, under the command of Commander Albrecht, on the evening of April 9, took copiously under their fire the military establishments near Le Panne.

IRELAND AND MAN-POWER BILL.

"Darkest Cloud on Military Horizon."

"CLARE A CAMP."

The new Service Bill was further discussed in the House of Commons yesterday.

The Home Secretary promised to insert in the schedule words extending to discharged soldiers the protection afforded to them by the Exceptions Act.

The Government amendment was carried whereby the age limit cannot be extended to fifty-six by Order in Council except after approval of the step by resolution of both Houses. An amendment to omit the sub-section bringing in at once medical men up to fifty-six was defeated by 249 votes to ninety-five.

PUBLIC-SPICED DOCTORS.

In the course of the discussion on medical men Sir Auckland Geddes said they had surveyed the entire country and found that there were in some of the more comfortably circumstanced residential districts doctors of from fifty to fifty-four who were really in excess of local requirements.

A number of medical men with great public spirit had already transferred their services to more populous districts. He emphasised the fact that the administration of the new power asked for was in no sense under the control of the War Office, but under that of the National Service and National Health Departments.

Mr. Healy and other Irish members insisted on pressing the amendment to division now. It was defeated by 257 to 16.

On a division Clause 1 was agreed to by 279 to 103.

IRISH CONSCRIPTION.

Dealing with Clause II, which extends conscription to Ireland, Mr. J. Lardner moved that the Bill should not be enforced until after the passing of an approving resolution by an Irish Parliament.

The attitude of the Government towards Ireland was one of conscripting the people of a country which was in service of the British Empire. In August, 1914, it was said that Ireland was the one bright spot in the situation; to-day there was no darker cloud on the military horizon. (Nationalist cheers.)

It was not the ill-will of the Irish people which had brought about this change, but the stupidity and blundering of the Irish Administration.

To-day the county of Clare was an armed camp. If the Government went on with this proposal what Clare was to-day the rest of Ireland would be to-morrow.

They were ending the possibility of conciliation between England and Ireland for all time—(hear, hear)—and the price of enforcing this measure would be so steep that many members of the House who were anxious for help from Ireland to-day would regret that they were ever parties to this Bill.

MR. McVEAGH'S WARNING.

Mr. McVeagh, in supporting the amendment, warned the Government in all solemnity that by extending conscription to Ireland that would turn the whole of that country into a shambles, and there would be an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth.

There could be many worse disasters for the British Empire than the defeat of the present Government.

As sincere friends of the British people and as lovers of their own country, they implored the Government to think once, twice and three times before embarking on a course which could only end in disaster and humiliation for both England and Ireland.

"RECKLESS COURAGE."

Mr. A. Henderson thought that in this matter the Government were displaying more reckless courage than wisdom. They were staking their existence on Clause 2 of the Bill and were assuming the responsibility of dealing with the Irish problem, not by increasing, but by destroying the liberty of the Irish people. (Nationalist cheers.)

Unless the Government were prepared to modify their purpose by creating a situation which contained all the elements of the greatest disaster that had fallen to this country during the last four years.

'FRESH THUNDER STROKE.'

"In the west you have made to-day a fresh thunder stroke which, please God, may in its result be one of those strokes which lead to our peace goal," were the words addressed to Ludendorff by the Kaiser on the occasion of his birthday.

"My dear General," said the Kaiser. "I raise my glass and drink to your health."—Reuter.

TURKS' VAIN ATTACKS.

General Allenby reports that Turco-German attacks in coastal sector in Palestine and east bank of Jordan were repulsed.

BEHIND THE LINES DURING THE BIG PUSH.



The crews of two Hun aeroplanes driven down in the French lines by French airmen, waiting for a train to convey them to a detention camp.



During their rest time after a spell in trenches the London Scottish enjoy the spectacle of a more bloodless battle in the boxing ring.



ESCAPED.—Sgt. John Bryce, who escaped from Germany at the third attempt by leaping from a train whilst in motion.

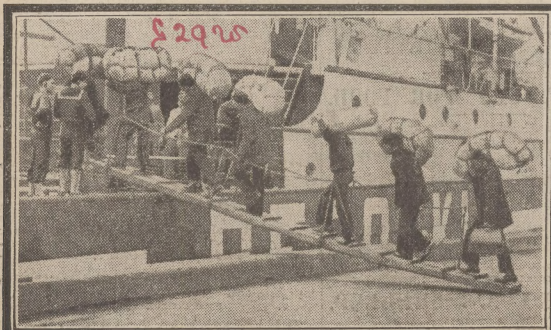


MENTIONED.—Sister M. B. Argo, Q.A.I.M.N.S. (R), who was mentioned in Gen. Maude's Mesopotamian dispatch.



KILLED.—Lieut. the Hon. Harold Lubbock, Lord Avebury's son, whose death in action on April 4 is reported.

U.S.A. TAKES DUTCH MERCHANTMEN.



At an Atlantic port. The new crew of one of the many Dutch merchant ships taken over by the United States Government going aboard.



Thanks to American motor transport these refugees from the Somme reach safety.

WOMEN'S WORK—FO



A happy squad of the land army



WAR WIDOW.—Mrs. Chandos Leigh, whose husband was killed in action, is returning to France for Y.M.C.A. canteen work.



"Spell-ho!" in the field
Forests have been stripped
ments, and specially-trained
Britain planting

OPENING NEW SCOUT CLUB.



Sir Robert and Lady Baden-Powell at the opening of the Scout Officers' Club in Buckingham Palace-road. On the right is Judge Linley, one of the most enthusiastic boy scout workers in the U.S.A.

THE WOMEN OF THE NEW ARMY AND—



Women in the Waacs' Clothing Stores measuring and checking garments received from the makers before sending them out to their sister soldiers.



Major J. S. Hunter, M.O.
Mrs. Geoffrey Pearson, w

THE "FELLERS."



their arms of peace.



ers are served out.
al timber require-
at work all over
the woods.

ONY.



A.F., and the Hon.
ngest son, at Grant-

TRAINING THE DOGS OF WAR IN ENGLAND.



This collie safely delivers his dispatch.



Over the top of barbed-wire entanglements.



Passing through soldiers firing a volley to get accustomed to the noise.

The War Office appeals for recruits for the dogs of war, which can be trained to carry dispatches and act as sentries. Our photographs show them in training in England before being sent to the western front.

TROUSERS NOW ATTRACT NO NOTICE.



Munitionettes on transport duty in a northern town. These fair wearers of overall trousers now attract little attention as they pass.

—THE UNIFORM FOR THEIR COMRADES.



After checking, the clothes are packed in bales and stored, all details being recorded in special books, so that any required size may be easily found.



HONOURED.—Lieut.-Col. J. Dallas Waters, of the Royal Fusiliers, who has just been awarded the D.S.O.



WAR HEROINE.—Miss O'Neill, who has been awarded the Mons Star and the Rumanian "Virtute Militaire."



INTERNEED.—Capt. Sir F. FitzWygram, Scots Guards, who, lately a prisoner of war in Germany, is now interned in Holland.

YOUNG IRELAND ACROSS THE WATER.



This band of youthful Irish patriots, in their national costume, were a striking feature of the St. Patrick's Day parade in New York.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1918.

THE CALL TO IRELAND.

"A FOUNDATION of Irish agreement unprecedented in history. . . . A larger measure of agreement has been reached upon the principle and details of Irish self-government than has ever yet been attained."

So writes Sir Horace Plunkett, Chairman of the Irish Convention, in his covering letter to the Prime Minister, which forms part of the Convention's Report just published.

The foundation or measure of agreement, conceded by a majority of Nationalists, all the Southern Unionists, and five out of the seven Labour representatives on the Convention, is that a scheme of Irish self-government should be immediately passed into law.

That scheme gives Ireland a Parliament with an Executive responsible to it, and with full power over all internal legislation, administration, and direct taxation. The question of Customs, involving that of unrestricted fiscal powers for the Irish Government, is deferred, at a statesmanlike suggestion from the Prime Minister during a critical hour of the discussion.

There is something to be thankful for, then, after all.

Very pessimistic reports of the Convention's labours had been going about, and the resignation of a man like Mr. Russell, who has written with such admirable temper and wide knowledge about Ireland, was not a hopeful sign. Yet good will has in great measure prevailed. Almost every party has renounced something. The old enemies stand at last on common ground: a small piece of ground perhaps, but it may be extended to cover Ireland, if only cantankerousness, calling itself conviction, be held in check by the common sense of danger.

To-day the conviction of sincere Irishmen of all but fanatics—cannot be in doubt as regards the issues and meaning of the war. If there had been doubt or indifference before American intervention there can be none now—none, either, after the hammer blow of Prussia has fallen so hard, so cynically, on the anvil, Russia. Anyhow, there seems to be no doubt among the Irish in America. The Irish-American Press calls upon Irishmen to do what, for the good of freedom, Irishmen have done in Canada and in America itself. In one sentence the *World* puts the question:—

Is it possible that any intelligent Irishman is more trustful of Berlin than of London, or imagines that the scorpions of triumphant Prussian Junkers will be more agreeable than the whips of British Tories, now shorn of power?

That then is the battle-call to Ireland—Prussia the enemy. The peace call is no less vital—it is the summons to Irishmen to agree amongst themselves.

This peace call is as urgent upon the Unionist as upon the Nationalist. "The Nationalists," says Sir Horace Plunkett, "strove to win them (the Unionists) by concessions, but they found themselves unable to accept any of the schemes discussed"—except exclusion. The Convention found it impossible "to overcome the objections of Ulster Unionists."

Can it be said of them, then, what Sir Horace says of the Labour representatives in the Convention, that "they helped in every way towards the attainment of agreement," and that they did not "press their own claims in such a manner as to make more difficult the work, already difficult enough, of agreeing upon a constitution"? Who are the present irreconcilables in the Irish problem? If any are left, these by preventing a solution are hindering full Irish participation in the fight against the German plot to enslave and militarise the world.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

That life is long which answers life's great end—Young.



Miss Clara Butterworth, whose singing is such a feature of "The Lilac Domino," at the Empire.



New portrait of Lady Simon, whose marriage to Major Sir John Simon was one of the events of last year.

SATURDAY SITTING.

Mr. Lloyd George and the Chauffeouse—Now Play at the Playhouse.

IN VIEW of the situation, members of the Commons House will have to sacrifice their Saturday holiday. The Government have their time-table dislocated, for it was

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Etiquette.—A friend who has a lady chauffeur tells me he has just had notice from her because he forgot to raise his hat as he was rushing off to see a patient dangerously ill (he is a doctor). He apologised for the omission, explaining the reason. "But, however perturbed Mr. Lloyd George is," said she, "he never forgets."

Not on the Staff.—Lord St. Leger is laying down his Staff appointment. During the first two years of the war he commanded a brigade, and this is not the first fighting he has seen, for he was with the Suakin Expedition of 1884 and also went up the Nile in the following year.

Promotion Too Late.—In to-day's *Gazette* there is a notification of the promotion of the late C. H. Bovill, whose witty stories and

"The Naughty Wife."—"The Naughty Wife" is quite a "nice" play, if one may employ the word "nice" in the modern use of the term in such serious times as these. At any rate, the trivial woman who is the wife in this play is never quite "naughty."

A Success.—An audience which packed the Playhouse and included so many notable personalities, theatrical and otherwise, appeared to be deeply interested in the personality of Miss Gladys Cooper and the beautiful gowns which Mr. Charles Hawtrev, in the character of her husband, packed up for her before she departed on her elopement.

Fiction.—On the counter of a certain bookshop in the Fleet-street district there is a pile of paper-covered volumes marked "Novels, 6d." It was amusing to note yesterday that the topmost "novel" was Ingersoll's "Why I Am an Agnostic."

Dog Shows.—Mr. E. W. Jaquet, secretary of the Kennel Club, asks me to remind dog lovers that no unregistered dogs must be exhibited or take part in matches. Any breach of this rule may result in the withdrawal of the Government permit to hold shows.

Bolshevism.—A curious echo of the Russian revolution will be found at the Newmarket sales next week. The pedigree certificates of sixteen Russian thoroughbreds in the sale list have been lost, which, it is feared, may detract from their value.

A Literary Triumph.—Now that our present serial is nearing its end, it is a pleasant duty to announce that a new story by a new author will begin on Tuesday. It is indeed a literary triumph, and tells of the struggle between a pure, fresh, lovable country girl and a mercenary woman of the world for the love of a man who really loves the former, but is already engaged to the latter.

"War Figures."—It appears the dress-makers are complaining about what they call "war figures." This refers to the drooping shoulders and hunched back, the result of sitting so much over war work. To correct this, it is suggested that the war worker should get up earlier and skip.

Not So Serious.—It is pleasant to know that some women still think about their good looks. Several are now taking about with them to business little bottles of honey to add to their meals, as it is reputed to do wonders in keeping the complexion clear.

Motor Troubles.—There is grief and disappointment in the motoring world. Hundreds of car owners have surrendered their petrol licences, expecting to receive gas permits. No more of these are to be issued—by order of the Coal Controller!

A Wet Bob.—Captain C. D. Burnell, who has just got his majority, was one of the finest oarsmen Eton ever turned out. He rowed in the school and Oxford eight, won the Varsity sculls, and was in the Leander crew which won the Grand at Henley four years running.

Wonderful Jumping.—Never has the standard of athletics been higher at the public schools, and many records have been broken. E. P. Solbe's long jump of 19ft. 5½in. at Tonbridge is simply marvellous, as he is not yet sixteen. The Public Schools championship meeting will be held at Stamford Bridge on Saturday week.

The Difference.—At a lecture on domestic economy the other day I heard rather a nice distinction between the methods of the sexes. "A woman makes a bed," said the lecturer, "but a man merely puts it back."

Plick.—Here is a daring feat, performed during the present battle by an airman who came over from the West Indies to fight. He was sent out on a reconnaissance and in the air was attacked by fifteen Hun machines. Though hit in the arm he managed to bring one of the machines down. After which he flew back to the aerodrome with his pictures.

A Nurse.—The Marchioness of Bute, who has been re-elected president of the South Wales Nursing Association, takes more than a theoretical interest in nursing work. She is at present being trained to become a thoroughly efficient nurse. Through her efforts the association has now a Bute endowment fund of £5,000. THE RAMBLER.

WHAT WILL THE HIGHEST BIDDER LOOK LIKE?

THE PAINTER'S VISION OF THE HIGHEST BIDDER FOR A PORTRAIT BY HIM—



— AND THE REALITY



At the Red Cross sale at Christie's to-day, several distinguished painters have promised to paint the portrait of "the highest bidder." Possibly, as money does not always go with looks, they may find the task rather harder than they think! (By W. K. Haselden.)

originally intended that the Man-Power Bill should be through the Commons by yesterday.

Lukewarm Welsh.—The lukewarm support which the Welsh M.P.s are giving to the Man-Power Bill of Mr. Lloyd George's Government is a matter of considerable comment in the Principality. However, only one Welsh member, Mr. E. T. John, went so far as to vote against the Bill, though others abstained.

Royalties in a Tea-Shop.—I sat quite close to Prince and Princess Arthur of Connaught in a tea-shop the other afternoon. Neither seemed to be taking any sugar. They had a great deal to talk about.

Distinction.—American soldiers in London say that the first man of General Pershing's army to make a German lose any further interest in the war was a Pennsylvania man—one Sleigh. With a telescopic sight he got his Boche at 1,400 yards.

Wanted.—In the window of a West End shop one sees this notice: "Wanted a smart boy; a discharged soldier or lady preferred."

sparkling revues added so much to the gaiety of London. "Since died of wounds" is the official addendum to the announcement.

Postponed.—"Leave the bride at the altar"—the old ballad was literally translated into action yesterday. Major Wilson, D.S.O., of the Engineers, was to have been married to Miss Florence Starkey at St. Margaret's, Westminster, but at the last moment he was recalled to France.

Active Veteran.—Viscount Chaplin is laid aside for the moment by plebitis, but a friend wrote yesterday morning: "I noticed Lord Chaplin at Darlington Station the other day, and, in spite of his years, he was as active as the youngest lieutenant in scrambling for a place in the train."

A Lucky Win.—That enthusiastic Volunteer, Mr. George Harnett, who is convalescent after a serious illness, tells me that the Wasps Rugby Football Club, of which he is president, have won a prize in a bonus band drawing. Practically all the members of the club are on active service.

EPIDEMIC OF HAIR TROUBLES

Remarkable Evidence Proves War
Conditions Responsible.

1,000,000 "WAR-BONUS" HAIR
HEALTH PARCELS FREE.

REMARKABLE interest has been aroused by the ever-increasing number of cases of hair troubles reported from all over Great Britain, and more especially in the great munition-making centres. Thousands of men and women are finding Hair Poverty, Premature Baldness, and Loss of Colour troubling them to-day as never before.

Is War-work responsible for all this? Actually in many cases it is.

HOW THE HAIR IS BEING POISONED.

The Discoverer-Inventor of "Harlene" and "Harlene Hair-Drill," when his opinion was sought, had much of interest to impart.

"There is a great increase lately in all kinds of hair troubles," he said, "but this is chiefly due to the fact that many people do not realise how simple a task it is to make the hair wonderfully bright and healthy. In the great munition centres, I have heard of extraordinary cases of hair troubles, but there are hundreds of thousands more also who are suffering from hair weakness which could so speedily be remedied if they would only accept the Free Gift I am prepared to offer."

"I am willing to send to the first million people who write for it a parcel containing all the necessary materials for a seven days' practice of hair-health and beauty cultivation free of charge. Thin, Weak, Discoloured, Brittle, Greasy, Splitting, or Falling Hair, or a man or woman of even the semblance of youth."

Who are among the thousands just now whose hair is deteriorating in quality or quantity you here.



At this time when men and women are all concentrated on war-work never has the great Hair-Drill excelled as it is universally triumphant. If you are in the least worried as to your hair health send for this special four-fold gift offered you here free.

should immediately take advantage of the special Four-Fold Free Gift for the Hair announced to-day:

- If you suffer from:—
 1. Scalp Irritation.
 2. Partial Baldness.
 3. Falling Hair.
 4. Over-greyness.
 5. Scurf or Dandruff.
 6. Hair Thinning.

you have only to avail yourself of this generous offer to learn of the most successful method of regaining restoring and preserving hair-health.

This is your hair-health gift:

- 1. A bottle of "Harlene," the true liquid food and natural tonic for hair.
- 2. A packet of the marvellous hair and scalp cleansing "Cremex" Shampoo, which prepares the head for "Harlene."
- 3. A bottle of "Uzon" Brilliantine, which gives a final touch of beauty to the hair, and especially beneficial to those whose scalp is inclined to be "dry."
- 4. A copy of the new edition of the "Hair-Drill" Manual of instruction.

After a Free Trial will be able to obtain supplies of "Harlene" from your chemist at 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., or 4s. 9d. per bottle.



(In solidified form for Soldiers, Sailors, Travelers, etc., at 2s. 6d. per tin, with full directions.)

"Uzon" Brilliantine costs 1s. 1d. and 2s. 6d. per tin. "Cremex" Shampoo Powders, 1s. 1d. per box of seven shampoos (single packets 2d. each). Any or all of the preparations will be sent post free on receipt of price direct from Edwards' Harlene, Limited, 20, 22, 24, & 26, Lamb's Conduit-st., London, W.C.1. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.s should be crossed.

POST THIS FREE GIFT FORM

Detach and post to EDWARDS' HARLENE, Ltd., 20, 22, 24, & 26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.1.

Dear Sirs—Please send me your Free "Harlene" Four-Fold Hair-Growing outfit as described above. I enclose 1d. in stamps for postage and packing of parcel to my address.

NOTE TO READER.

Write your FULL name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper, pin this coupon to it, and post as directed above. (Mark envelope "Sample Dept.") Daily Mirror, 13/4/18.

THE SECRET WIFE

By JOHN CARDINAL

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

NORA WYNNE, the secret wife of TONY HERRICK, confidential clerk to GEORGE SHEFFIELD, a millionaire manufacturer, agrees to keep the fact of her marriage from Sheffield in order to save her father's business. Sheffield, however, accidentally discovers that she is no longer free, but does not know who her husband is till MADGE RUSSELL, an actress friend, who herself loves him, says that it is young Herrick. Determined on an explanation, Sheffield goes to see Nora, to be met with the news that her father has been suddenly taken ill.

"I'LL SEE HERRICK!"

"MR. WYNNE ill?" Sheffield echoed it unbelievably. So there could be other trouble beyond his own, then—though it seemed impossible.

"Did you want to see anybody, sir, or could I take a message?" There was evident courtesy in the chauffeur's tone, and Sheffield started. He had been looking blankly at him, checked and made uncertain by this new development.

"No, thanks—doesn't matter. It's no use my waiting. Good night."

Suddenly Sheffield recollected that Tony Herrick lived at Parkwood. He had his address scribbled on his letter, and he remembered under a lamp, went awkwardly through his papers till he found a letter from Tony. He repeated the address to himself before he set off again, and smiled grimly. That need for some quick expression of his immense resentment ached within him; it was a relief to feel that there was something he could do.

He would hit out right and left, he told himself, and they should all regret it . . . and before long, too. That remained to him in retaliation. They'd all find that he had come up against the wrong man. He could send Tony Herrick packing right away. He didn't want to see the young scoundrel's face in his office even again.

Tony was not at his lodgings. Sheffield made the landlady find him paper and ink and, sitting down in the room where she nervously showed him a note of dismissal, wrote a short, angry and conclusive. He forbade Tony to show up at Redcross-street any more—a cheque and any personal staff he might have there would be sent to him next day. In the green twilight . . .

"Put that note so that he gets it directly he comes in," Sheffield commanded, and stormed out into the street again.

A lust of vindictiveness possessed him now. Let Nora be the next. Sheffield supposed that by this time the doctor would have surely gone; and what did it matter to him that there was illness in the house—now that by chance he knew so much he wasn't going to remain in the dark any longer. In his present state all his thoughts in violent rebellion, the idea of waiting was preposterous.

But the doctor's car still waited outside the house. Sheffield had stormed up the street, head down, and certain it wouldn't be still waiting that he hadn't troubled to look. Quite suddenly there was that confounded driver again, right in front of him, with his idiotic wondering stare.

"You're back again, sir," he said, and the stupid remark put a sharp edge on George Sheffield's fury. Did the fool think he had come back merely to talk to him. It ended his hesitation. . . . A second before he had thought but hesitating, but now he began to mount the steps. And the door opened so quietly that it was somehow magical to know suddenly that the light from the hall was streaming out broadly.

"IT WAS YOUR FATHER?"

It was Nora herself. Sheffield stood aside as she came quick and down the steps. She saw him at once, but took no notice of him this time.

The doctor in the house had written a note for his man to fetch something from the surger. Nora was intent on that, and Sheffield noted not her existence. She didn't turn round when she had given the chauffeur his instructions and told him to hurry back. He drove off.

Not till then did she think at all of Sheffield. Not till then did Sheffield feel that he was really alone. He had an odd sense of being alone, for her face had grown thinner in the few hours since she had left him at the office. But just now that fixed distress upon her face evoked no sympathy in him whatever. Sheffield had finished with sympathy—there was only anger.

"Father's ill," Nora murmured. And when he nodded she was immediately aware of that dark, menacing enmity. She feared some greater disaster yet. "Oh, Mr. Sheffield, if you knew father was ill, what makes you come here? What is it? Wouldn't another time do?"

"It would not," Sheffield was dogged, frowning. "I want to speak to you, Nora, just the same."

Nora looked at him wide-eyed. Her hands came together. "But you can't understand," she said. . . . it was half protest, half entreaty. "Dr. North is with him now. It's serious . . . a seizure," the doctor said."

George Sheffield tightened his lips, regarding her searchingly before he spoke.

"I still want to talk with you," he repeated. "What about your father?"

"Mother's there—and Gladys," she answered, after a tiny hesitation.

"Then you can't be wanted for the present. I'll come in. You needn't be afraid I shall raise my voice," he said.

Nora surrendered to the finality of his voice, his manner—indeed, what else could she do? She opened the first door in the hall, entered and switched on the light. Nora was seared up to high tension; her thoughts had been swift since she had softly reclosed the front door.

(Translation dramatic and all other rights secured.)

As she now turned to face Sheffield there was no time to wait for him to speak to tell her the purpose of his visit at such a time as this. Now at last pretence was finished, and all charges and tergiversation was done. Nora knew that immediately now, instinctively and beyond doubt.

"As a matter of everything else, relief leapt within her swiftly at that knowledge . . . she knew a fierce joy in that knowledge from her long bondage, and her hot colour flagged her face."

"You needn't waste time in explaining," she said defiantly. "You've come here because you've found out about Tony Herrick and me."

Sheffield nodded. "I didn't come here to explain," he retorted accusingly. "That's what I want from you. Why did you do it? What do you know now enough now to determine me to know all that there is . . . all that has been hidden?"

There was passion in her scornful interruption, he found that his eyes could not meet hers. "You might have waited. Was it so urgent . . . Need you have come just now, when father's so ill?"

Nora broke off; she was attacking him now, as if George Sheffield had at last the knowledge she had fought so long to withhold from him seemed a very little thing . . . now that she was past caring. "I would never have believed it of you," she finished brokenly. "Oh, how could I?"

He remained unmoved. He was trying to look at her with different eyes, to persuade himself the Nora he had always pedestalised in his imagination was not really existing, that there always been the real Nora he knew now for the first time—pervasive and designing and skilled in deceit.

"I've settled with one of you," he retorted, his eyes fixed on her. "Young Herrick's finished—works no more for me. Nor with any other firm in London worth working for before I've done with him—I'll wipe him off the map. He's discharged him. Ah! I thought you would be so good."

For Nora had lifted her head, and there was a change in her sombre eyes. But the little silence during which Nora regarded him, she prized herself on no less than her scornful lips, his unyielding manner. It did not seem so much of a score as he had expected that news to be; he had thought she would burst at once into a pleading defence of Tony. "So you've come here to settle with me," Nora said slowly, with very deliberate and plain contempt. "I'm quite ready to hear what you intend to do, but I won't let you take too long. I'll spare no pains to make sure that you don't expect me to go to when I found out!" Sheffield demanded roughly, exasperated. The smouldering rage he had so intently cherished flamed again in him. "Did you expect me to apologise to your husband for having taken you away everywhere, for having sought your company? He knew that I was doing so, didn't he? Thought it a good joke—as likely as not."

"And whatever you may do . . . it doesn't matter," Nora did not care whether he believed that or not. She shrugged her shoulders. And as he did not speak she moved toward the door, in her slow movement, in the steady poise of her head, George Sheffield moved and caught her arm.

"I don't think you understand," His action, his words half threatened her. "I mean to know it before I go. Haven't I a right to know why you—and Tony Herrick, the pair of you—those to deceive me purposely all this time? At least that is due to me—that I should know. I suppose I am at the bottom of it, some way or other. It generally is whenever there's anything that mystifies a man."

Tony had nothing to do with it . . . Sheffield laughed in derision. "You don't expect me to believe that!"

"I don't care whether you do or not," Nora answered indifferently. "If you make him suffer, it's no reason—not for the whole wicked business was any fault of Tony's."

"You can call him you stood up for him when you see him next," Sheffield retorted incredulously. "And you can tell him, too, that I wasn't quite so fond as to you of the whole thing. I shall never see Tony again," Nora answered very quickly. "And if you don't believe that he had nothing to do with it, I'll not say another word."

It convinced him against his will. "Then who else?" he demanded sullenly. "You will never get me to believe that only you yourself were concerned, Nora. Who else?" He laughed. "You'll be telling me next it was your father!"

The moment of silence that followed slowly translated itself to Sheffield as a beam of light thrown into the raging darkness of his mind. For the first time he knew some connection between Mr. Wynne's sudden illness and the deception of which he had been the victim.

Nora had drifted on, never expecting such a direct question, the suddenness of the whole it came made her start, made a change in her which Sheffield could not mistake. It was that start into which she had been betrayed that convicted her. George Sheffield gasped out:

"Then it was your father, Nora?"

And Nora could make no word or gesture of denial, could only look blankly at him, and it was her frightened silence that drove home to Sheffield the truth that had been in his random words.

Don't miss Monday's thrilling denouement.

BRAIN MAGIC.

Income Increased by 300%

Are you "pelmanising"?

Have you read, or heard, or thought about the wonderful brain-growing method that is creating such a sensation by its results?

Everybody, from Royalty downwards, is busily "pelmanising" and praising the system. The sooner you begin to "pelmanise" the better.

The first "pelmanist" I ever met was a Serbian general officer—the wife of Macedonian King—then the horrors of the Great Retreat had parted him from his treasured Pelman books; he had carried them throughout the campaign. That was months ago. Since then I have found hundreds—thousands—of "pelmanists" in the British and French armies, and it is an open secret that the officers of our smartest battleships and cruisers are enthusiastic "pelmanists." So are eighty-three Admirals and Generals, as well as nearly 25,000 other officers and men.

Government officials, M.P.s, peers and tens of thousands of busy professional and business men and women, clerks, shopkeepers, etc., have also taken up with the fascinating science of "pelmanising."

A member of the House of Lords goes so far as to say that the Pelman System should be included in our national scheme of education; and this view is warmly endorsed by Mr. Bottomley, the editor of "John Bull." "A Pelman-trained nation would be irresistible," wrote another well-known journalist.

The Pelman System does even more for the brain than scientific physical culture does for the muscles of the body. Far more. By a series of short, simple, and delightfully fascinating exercises, the brain is drilled and developed to a marvellous extent, doubling and trebling the "pelmanist's" capabilities and his or her (for there are thousands of women "pelmanists") income. Letters are daily practised for the Pelman Institute telling of 100 per cent., and even 300 per cent., increases of income resulting directly from "pelmanising." And these, remember, include men and women of all vocations—clerks, typists, shop assistants, artisans, merchants, managers, directors, journalists, doctors, musicians, clergymen, lawyers, etc.

In fact, it is clearly proved that "pelmanising" means three times as much daily practising for a few minutes daily, anyone can open up the road to Fortune, success and even wealth and fame.

"Pelmanism" is fully explained in an interesting book which every reader of "The Daily Mirror" should at once get and read. It is called "Mind and Memory," and can be secured gratis and post free by writing to-day to the Pelman Institute, 44, Vennham House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.—(Advt.)

WINGED WARFARE

BY
Major W. A. BISHOP
V.C., D.S.O., M.C.

The greatest of our young fighting airmen begins the vivid personal story of his adventures and exploits in the air exclusively in this week's

ANSWERS

2d. War-time Price

2d. War-time Price

In the short but glorious history of the Air Service the name of Major Bishop will be recorded as one of the most dreaded fighters ever encountered by the Germans. No fewer than forty-five enemy machines were undoubtedly destroyed by him, and he has been victor in a hundred other fights. He is one of the few men whose decorations include the V.C., the D.S.O. (twice won) and the M.C.

How I Interviewed the Pope

By EDWARD MARSHALL, the famous American Journalist.

IAN HAY, J. M. HOGGE, M.P., Prof. J. LONG, F. ST. MAR, PATROL, DOUGLAS VALENTINE, ARTHUR MORELAND are among other notable contributors.

The Paper that is always at the front

2d. ANSWERS 2d.

THE DARKEST

HOUR:

BY MR. HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, APPEARS
IN THE "SUNDAY PICTORIAL" TO-MORROW

Daily Mirror

COMMUNICATIONS.



Sappers digging a communication trench near Messines to strengthen the defensive system against the tremendous German assault.—(Official.)



In the front-line trenches. Officers of the King's Liverpool Regiment hear the latest news of the fighting.—(Official.)
While the front-line troops are fighting new defensive works are being constructed in the rear, with all speed.



MISS VIOLA TREE.—As she will appear in "The Treasures of Britain," to be performed at the Shaftesbury Theatre in aid of the Charing Cross Hospital.



MRS. NEWALL, O.B.E.—Commandant of the 4th Northumberland Auxiliary Hospital. She is the wife of Mr. G. Stirling Newall, of Hexham.

IN THE—

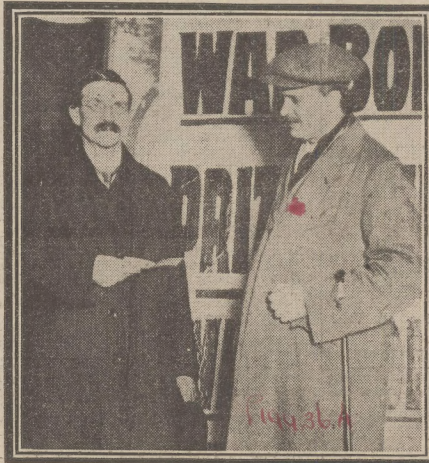


Major John Walter Hills, M.P. for Durham City, who is stated to be resigning his position on the Munitions Council.



Captain J. R. Carter, of Cowes, skipper of H.M. the King's yacht Britannia, and now engaged in patrol work—awarded the D.S.C.

THE UNLUCKY NUMBER!



During Edinburgh's War Weapons Week a prize of a £500 block of War Bonds was won by Mr. Charles Bottrill, of H.M. Assessor of Railways Office, Edinburgh, with card No. 13.

NEWS.

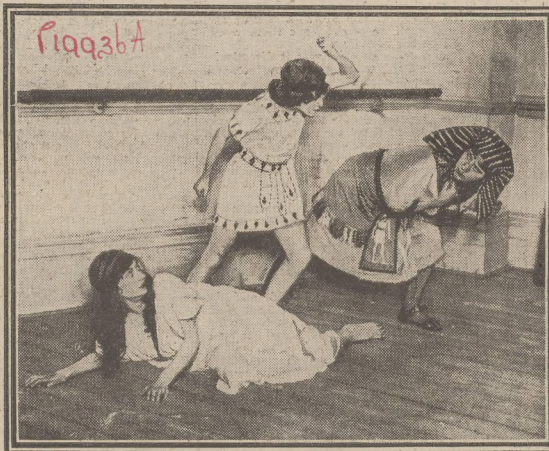


Major S. H. Baker, of the Gloucestershire Regiment, killed as, the last to go, he was leaving a heroically defended position.



Major R. W. Heathcote, cricketer, boxer and a great all-round sportsman, whose death at Southampton is reported.

DANCED BEFORE QUEEN ALEXANDRA.



Miss Eileen Castle, Miss Rosalind Wade and Miss Doris Hall, who danced at Wyndham's Theatre yesterday during a charity performance.

AN INDEPENDENT.



Mr. John Burns, M.P., going to vote against the second reading of the Man-Power Bill.

HAPPY TO BE OUT OF IT.



A few of the German prisoners collected during the fighting retirement of the Allies. Utterly exhausted by the efforts to which they have been driven, they are glad enough to have escaped with their lives.



LADY CHICHESTER.—A busy can-teen worker and wife of Lieutenant-Commander Sir Edward Chichester, Bart, R.N., who is at the Admiralty.